

THE WASHINGTON HERALD

Published Every Morning in the Year by

THE WASHINGTON HERALD COMPANY

Telephone Main 335. (Private Branch Exchange)

PUBLICATION OFFICE,
1322 NEW YORK AVENUE N. W.

Entered at the postoffice at Washington, D. C., as second-class mail matter.

New York Representative, J. C. WILDERDING,
Special Agent, Brunswick Building.
Chicago Representative, A. H. KEATOR, 181
Huntington Building.
Atlantic City Representative, C. E. ASBOTT, 10
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Daily and Sunday.....\$5.00 per month
Daily and Sunday.....\$5.00 per month
Daily, without Sunday.....\$3.00 per month

SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY MAIL

Daily and Sunday.....\$5.00 per month
Daily and Sunday.....\$5.00 per month
Daily, without Sunday.....\$3.00 per month

Daily, without Sunday.....\$3.00 per month

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1914.

Your row would not be so hard to
hoe if you would just brag on how
easy it is.Sociologists are still trying to find
where the tango originated, but no city
will confess.The campaigns that some towns have
conducted for regional banks should in-
sure their defeat.Every man thinks a fine drum major
was lost to the world when he decided
to be something else.If the Democratic party can reduce
the high cost of Easter hats it may
stay in power forever.New Mexican leaders spring up
from time to time, but the latest is al-
ways worse than the first.Don't get chummy, Jason, when a
strange woman smiles at you. She may
laugh after you have passed.Mr. Rockefeller is wondering what
it profits a man to build up a fortune if
he has to pay it all out in taxes.Those who said we were not going
to have any winter this winter have
probably gone to join the ground hog.And they do say that the scales fall
from an old husband's eyes when he
sees his wife fish-walking with another
man.Baltimore's proposed tax of \$1 each
on wooden Indians won't raise much
money, but a tax on wooden-headed
men might pay off the city's debt.It is estimated that there are about
345,000 able-bodied men in this coun-
try who have not applied for jobs in
connection with the enforcement of the
income tax law.A steamer arrived at New York yester-
day having on board 11,000 assorted
birds, six elephants, ten panthers, nine
tigers, and a number of porcupines and
monkeys. Stormy weather was en-
countered and the cargo was very
troublesome. It might have been much
worse, however, if there had been a
few Keeley graduates among the crew.For a man who is yet in the death
clutch, Lieut. Becker is making large plans
for his future career and for the ter-
mination of the careers of certain "gun-
men." He even admits his willingness
to go back to the police department.
Becker might as well wake up. Though
he has been granted a new trial, it's a
long way back from beside the electric
chair to a job in the New York police
department.The German admiral, von Diederichs,
admits that he threatened to shoot any
American officer who undertook to
carry out Admiral Dewey's orders to
go aboard German ships and identify
them, after the battle of Manila Bay.
With the great fleets of America, Ger-
many, and England at close quarters
it is not difficult to imagine that the
map of the world would look different
today if von Diederichs had carried out
his threat.Mayor Curley, of Boston, declares he
will retain his seat in Congress and
draw his salary until the end of his
term, at the same being the chief of
the beanheaters. Why not? Mr. Hol-
son has been down in Alabama for
goodness knows how long looking after
his political fences, and as far as The
Herald knows has been quite regular
in drawing his salary as a Representative,
and there are others. Why not
Mr. Curley?The anti-scores one in Illinois on
Tuesday when the women of that State
had their first chance to vote. The re-
turns show that only one-third of the
women who registered voted. That's
about the same percentage as in the
case of the men who vote in ordinary
elections. It would be interesting to
know how many women registered who
were legally entitled to it. It is fair to
presume that it is only one-third of those
who registered voted not more than
that percentage of those entitled to re-
gister. Evidently the Illinois election
will not be "boasted to with pride" by
the professional suffragist.

Utopia, by Brandeis.

Unique and of very doubtful logic
are the views of Louis D. Brandeis on
the subject of the nation's unemployed,
which he has just conveyed to United
States Commission on Industrial Re-
framing. This grave problem confront-
ing the country at least once every
year for a varying period seems no
nearer solution as a result of Mr.
Brandeis' observations. He says, for
instance:

I think employers should be penalized
who habitually give their employees less
than full work as well as those who
work their employees overtime.

Necessarily the revenue and profit of
the employer of labor in the industries
comes from marketing what his em-
ployees produce. If we read Mr. Brandeis
aright he would punish a manufac-
turer who reduced the working
hours of his employees, and hence their
output, at times when there should not
be sufficient demand to consume the
output of his establishment working at
full capacity. In other words, he
would punish an employer who refused
to conduct his business at a money loss
to himself. With the Brandeis theory
in actual operation probably many
manufacturers would find it cheaper to
close their plants and pay their work-
men to remain idle.

Another happy idea of Mr. Brandeis
is that manufacturers secure orders
enough in advance to keep their estab-
lishments running constantly at full
capacity, a sort of endless chain propo-
sition, as it were.

Worked out to its logical conclusion,
with everybody kept constantly em-
ployed, it would appear inevitable that
in the year 1920 or thereabouts we
should be manufacturing clothing and
shoes for our grandchildren to wear. Of
course, it would be delightful for poster-
ity to discover that their ancestors
had done all the work.

On the whole, most people will take
more hope, so far as the present,
at least, is concerned, in the prediction
of President Gompers, of the Ameri-
can Federation of Labor, who said on
Tuesday:

I have been told that there are a
good many unemployed men at present
in the building trades. I express my
judgment when I say the present state
of unemployment is less than usual and
will be of shorter duration than those
which ever marked similar transitory
periods in the past.

A Great Wrong Righted.

If the investigation of the Seventh
street fire had not come dangerously
near to wrecking a man's life the
whole affair could be laughed at now
as a farce. But it did come near
blackening the clean record of Deputy
Fire Chief Sullivan. That near mis-
carriage of justice eliminates all the
humor.

Five firemen, buried beneath debris,
lay in danger of death for an hour,
before attempt was made to help them.
Commissioner Siddons thought blame
for the error ought to be fixed. He
decided upon a secret inquiry.

Commissioner Siddons took testimony
in secret and himself fixed the blame
on Deputy Chief Sullivan, veteran fire-
fighter, who in more than a score of
years of duty had never had a charge
lodged against him. Sullivan was
quietly told to get out of the fire de-
partment.

He told a newspaper reporter about it
and the light of publicity blazed up.
The Board of Commissioners appointed
a board of inquiry, which investigated
the affair from beginning to end. The
investigating board made public its
findings yesterday.

The board completely exonerated
Deputy Chief Sullivan of all blame and
censured two other men, Fire Chief
Wagner and Battalion Chief Proctor.
It was found that witnesses gave tes-
timony at the public hearing that dif-
fered from their testimony in the secret
hearing.

Three good results of the investi-
gation may be cited:

Fire officials will be more careful in
guarding human life.

An innocent man has been cleared of
charges of which he once was found
guilty.

District officials will think twice be-
fore getting mixed in secret investiga-
tions.

More Car Lines Are Needed.

Many more miles of street car tracks
will be required within the next few
years to afford the growing population
of Washington adequate facilities for
travel between home and place of busi-
ness. Even now, during the rush hours,
morning and evening, the two principal
car systems are taxed far beyond their
carrying capacity. From the minute
the government departments close for
the day until the last shopper or shop-
per turns homeward, groups of people
are seen waiting on every corner,
eventually to batter their way into some
already overcrowded vehicle.

More cars would contribute nothing
toward a solution of the problem that
must soon be met; they are run now
as close together as safety permits. The
one remedy is increased trackage, either
on the streets or under them. The
Public Utilities Commission may well
begin consideration of a demand al-
ready existing and which will become
urgent before a President is inaugurated.
Opposition to new tracks on any
street in the central section is bound to
be encountered, but the demands of
progress will not be denied.

A suggestion is about to be made to
the Utilities Commission by the South-
east Washington Citizens' Association
that a line to encircle the entire city

be constructed. Whether such a line
would relieve the situation to any con-
siderable extent can only be deter-
mined by expert study and observa-
tion. It is at least worthy of consid-
eration.

On the whole, Washington people
have few reasons for complaint of
street car facilities. Their comfort is
not neglected, and, speaking generally,
they are provided with cheap trans-
portation. Undoubtedly, however, the
trackage is insufficient to provide for
the traffic. In providing a remedy the
Public Utilities Commission would do
a really useful work.

A Woman of Action.

So far as the material rewards of life
go, most men—and a good many
women—are wont to say that their
wages, after all, great or small, can
possibly give them more than a living—
more than those three recognized neces-
sities of food, raiment, shelter. Yet
those essentials of life (outside certain
cannibal tribes) sometimes seem to lose
their importance because of their neces-
sity. Your sartorial exquisite will
say, "Clothes make the man." The
gourmand will say, "Tell me what a
man eats, and I will tell you what he
is." The artificer believes very sin-
cerely that the homes they plan hold
the fate of the sojourners therein.

In all that nearly all people are
agreed. Yet in the applications of their
knowledge to the details of their own
existence and of the existence of those
for whose comfort and health and con-
tentment they are responsible they are
delinquent. An exceptional case, where
a recognition of the amenities of every-
day life becomes publicly useful, is
worthy of note.

Dr. Katharine B. Davis, commissioner
of corrections in New York, affords an
example. When, for the first time after
she was inaugurated in her office, she
visited the workhouse she found the
women prisoners wearing dresses of
bed-ticking, so faded and worn as to
be hideous and repugnant. Dr. Kath-
arine did not ask for a commission to
tour Europe and do the dungeons and
assemble superfluous reports, founded
upon scientific data as to impulse and
reaction, heredity and environment, and
the comparative merits of corrective
and punitive treatment of persons con-
fined in prisons. She dug down into
her own experience and the experience
of other women she knew and got out
this gem:

"No woman," she said, "can feel clean
and comfortable and happy when she
is uncomfortably and hideously clothed."
That is common sense. It is a
knowledge—not pity—that makes the
whole world kin. Its extension to men's
prisons, where similar reform is hardly
more than incipient, would do as much
good as in women's prisons. There is
none of us proof against environment
any more than against heredity. Pris-
ons cannot, of course, be made heavens
of delight. But such seemingly trivial
improvements as those of dress would
remove from them much of their super-
fluous cruelty.

Morning Smiles.

When Harvard gets that million-dollar
gym, the Harvard boys will be justified
in calling it respectfully "The James."
Boston Globe.

On a Rainy Day.
"I'd like to win that pretty girl walking
down the street yonder—she needs some-
body to look after her."
"Well, judging by that gang of rubber-
necks on the corner, she has."—Florida
Times-Union.

Beating It Gently.
"Hear about Blount's latest folly? He's
paid \$5,000 for a Turkish rug." "Can you
beat it?" "Why—er—I suppose so; though
I should do it rather gently."—Boston
Transcript.

Division of Labor.
"We all think our own job the hard-
est," observed the humorist on his vaca-
tion.
"Yew bet," agreed the farmer. "I hev
to talk like this, and yew hev to spell it."
—Puck.

A Notable Sight.
"Now, don't forget about the Hun-
garian goulash while you are abroad."
"No; we hope to see it in season."—
Louisville Courier-Journal.

No More Victories.
Pat and Danny were smoking a friend-
ly pipe and telling past experiences.
"Up until ten years ago," related
Danny, thoughtfully, "I had bin in one
hundred fights an' was niver ticked."
"And after that?" queried Pat.
"After that, me bhoys," continued
Danny, "O' married."—Philadelphia Rec-
ord.

Those Fool Questions.
The stage drivers in Yellowstone Park
are bothered considerably by the foolish
questions asked by their passengers, and
often resort to satirical answers. Once
a woman tourist who seemed deeply in-
terested in the hot springs inquired:
"Driver, do these springs freeze over in
winter?"
"Oh, yes; yes; a lady was skating here
last winter and broke through and got
her foot scalded."—Everybody's Maga-
zine.

Ancestry.
Henry Cabot Lodge, though his family
is one of the oldest in America, has no
sympathy with those who claim descent
from and use the name of William the
Conqueror, Richard Coeur de Lion, Char-
lemagne, and so forth. There are, as
everybody knows, many such persons.
At one of the New England society din-
ners in New York a young man, twirl-
ing the Hohenzollern crest upon his
watch chain, said to Senator Lodge:
"How far can your ancestry be
traced?"
"I'm tempted to answer you in the
words of Smythe," said Senator Lodge.
"Smythe, you know, when this question
was put to him, replied:
"When my great grandfather sud-
denly resigned his position as cashier in
a Boston bank, they traced him, as far
as Barnes, but he got away."—Ex-
change.

THE WHITE-HAIRED CONDUCTOR.

By EMORY J. HAYNES.

I looked at him twice, as the subway
train proceeded. He came in to take
a seat, between stations. He was every-
inch a gentleman. He became the uni-
form and made the railway lively re-
semble the dress of an admiral. In-
deed the road was indebted to this
gentleman for the superb appearance he
lent it. Doubtless the president, or the
superintendent of traffic, or any of its
directors, would gladly possess so fine
a personal presence, if the man could
sell or rent it to them.

I thought of several great merchants
and bankers who, in contrast, were of
most inferior appearance. Why is it?
The governor, the Senator, how often
these all really need to purchase or rent
a personal grace and dignity such as
sat so becomingly on this conductor.

His handsome mien was, however,
beginning to show wear. The arms
drooped nervously and the shapely
hands were cowed hopes in his lap as
he sat between stops. His eyes were
cast down, handsome blue eyes that
had doubtless looked on better days.

When he rose to do his duties at the
gates the strong, fine face was alert
and vigorous, as becoming an admiral.
But the moment the train moved on
there crept across his features a cloud
of fatigue, yes, and of pathetic help-
lessness. It was evident that he was
fighting against fate. He had the grit,
this admiral, but it was as if there was
much smoke in the battle of life just
now, and he was peering through it.
He was not, however, to be retired
with honor and a pension of half pay,
for he was not a real admiral, that is,
not a naval admiral.

He had been, as a matter of fact,
already retired by business. Just let
out, as a failure, by some vast hope
and endeavor. He was over sixty and
peniless, after the fights, set off at the
last port, with empty pockets. Com-
mercial life has a dreadful way of do-
ing this, at times, with some men. And
very often they are the very best of
men, the most scrupulously honest and
self-sacrificing of all their associates.

Frequently this conductor meets
former friends, on the train, men with
whom he used to sit on the board of
directors, men who owe him money,
men whom he has boosted. He does
not speak first. Generally there is no
speaking at all, but mere glances of
recognition. For a servant of the road
must not talk with his patrons, but mind
the gates.

Then, too, what is there to talk about
with the man who owes you? And it
is only occasionally that the admiral
confronts these gentlemen, for except
in deep snows they roll downtown in
limousines. Limousines are not always
to be depended on, that is, not for all
ways. The admiral once had one. It
was sold. These other men may get
their sold in the next five years. He
hopes—no, he does not hope so. Such
thoughts do not strengthen a man in
his place, and he needs all the strength
of a true manliness to bear up.

He meets younger men, very often,
who were once his employees. Such
contacts test him to the very soul. But
all these respect him. They knew his
gentleness in the old days. He is glad
that these are all younger men. There
is such hope for young men, even if
they fail a few times.

The admiral had two sons. What ex-
pectations he had centered in those
boys. Where are the boys? Do they
know where father is? One is far
beyond responding, for God took him.
That is, I am sure, the sorrow that ap-
pears on his face, or it may be a
greater sorrow. The other son, he
is yet in the land of the living. At
home, the few rooms they call home,
the admiral and his white-haired wife
talk much of that wanderer son.

"But it is no use, Mary," he explains,
as he buttons on his coat for the long
day's work. "You may sit by the win-
dow, good mate, and watch for the
boy's return. But I am yet a man. I
will go earn your bread, and feed and
warm you. I am strong. I ask no
help of any but of heaven."

What a superb thing it is, this
straightening up, like a very youth, of
a white-haired man, to try again. Again
the nervous force, that was well-nigh
spent, responds to the call of the soul
and duty. The soul never growing old.
The majestic contempt for outrageous
fortune. The imperious disdain for so-
cial rank and credit.

Would I have dared to openly com-
passionate the admiral? I might, in-
deed, pity the President, loaded with un-
easy honors. But not this man; no,
he would only accept pity from those
who loved him fondly, say that loyal
wife, and the Father of us all. And
having their loving pity, and having
his own manliness, he is content. That
is his secret, and explains how he
does it.

Income Tax and Tariffs.
The income tax is not a complete anti-
dote for the Democratic free trade. The
Federal government is going into the
employment bureau business to "get the
man and the job together." For about
half a century the Republican protective
tariff took care of that.—Worcester Tel-
egram (Rep.).

Our Vice Admirals.
A bill providing for six vice admirals
in the navy has been passed by the Sen-
ate. Each of the vice admirals is to
have a salary of \$11,000 a year while he
is on sea duty. Our vice admirals will
thus rank with our second lieutenants.
Chicago News.

In the home of an old German, who
died in Davenport, Wash., there has
been found a Bible 25 years old, and a
set of silver dating back to 1522. Both
of them will be sold at auction.

HISTORY BUILDERS.

President Cleveland's Choice for Supreme Court Justice.

(Written expressly for The Herald.)

By DR. E. J. EDWARDS.

WILLIAM B. HORNBLOWER was
recently appointed by Gov. Glynn
associate justice of the Court of
Appeals of New York State. He was
named to fill a vacancy. A little over
twenty years have passed since President
Grover Cleveland nominated Mr. Horn-
blower as associate justice of the Supreme
Court of the United States. Had that
nomination been confirmed the probabili-
ties are that the present Chief Justice,
Edward D. White, of Louisiana, would
have served for many years as United
States Senator from Louisiana, and might
be serving in that capacity now.

President Cleveland, in the four years
between his retirement from the Presi-
dency and the return of the President
in the spring of 1895, practiced law
in New York City. In that way he be-
came intimate with Mr. Hornblower and
gained the highest respect for his ability
as a lawyer and his character of person-
ality. When a vacancy occurred upon the
Supreme Court bench, the President deter-
mined, without consultation, to name Mr.
Hornblower to the Senate for the suc-
cession. It so happened that one of the
Senators from New York at that time
was David B. Hill. For Mr. Hornblower,
Senator Hill had the highest personal re-
gard, but he associated Mr. Hornblower
with that element in the Democratic
Party in New York State which success-
fully organized to prevent his own nomi-
nation for the Presidency. For that reason,
Senator Hill determined to oppose the
confirmation of Mr. Hornblower as
justice of the Supreme Court. Long after-
ward it was learned that had President
Cleveland first called Mr. Hill into con-
sultation, he undoubtedly would have se-
cured the support of the Democratic
Party. But the President thought the
better part was to make the nomination
without consulting the Democratic Sen-
ator from New York.

Then it was that President Cleveland
in the action of the Senate, and at last Mr. Hornblower
communicated with President Cleveland
intimating that he had no desire to em-
barrass the President and that he certain-
ly had no desire to see his confirmation
if there was any opposition in the Senate.

Then it was that President Cleveland
revealed one of his most striking personal
characteristics. He said practically in
these words: "I will not withdraw that
nomination. There is no good reason why
Mr. Hornblower should not be promptly
and unanimously confirmed for associate
justice of the Supreme Court. I shall
keep the matter before the Senate until
it is acted upon. And if it is defeated
the responsibility must be on the Sen-
ators who compass that defeat."

The nomination was defeated principal-
ly out of deference to what was called
Senatorial courtesy. Immediately Presi-
dent Cleveland sent the name of Wheeler
H. Peckham to the Senate. That nomi-
nation was not favorably viewed by Sen-
ators from New York, and Mr. Peckham
was not believed to have the judicial
quality of mind.

Then President Cleveland, acting upon
his own initiative, reached over into the
Senate chamber and nominated a suc-
cessor to Mr. Peckham. A successor to
Chief Justice Fuller, the President made
choice of Justice White, confident that the
bar and the country would give the warm-
est approval to that selection, although
Justice White was not in the same politi-
cal party with President Taft.
(Copyright, 1914.)

ECLIPSES OF 1914.

That of the Moon Tuesday Night

Not Visible in North America.

Four eclipses, two in New York State,
will occur in 1914, the first on Feb-
ruary 24. This is what is known as an
annular eclipse; the moon finally seems
to cover up the center of the sun, leaving
a ring like fiery border all around the
former. Our moon at her distance from
us can not apparently wholly conceal the
sun's disk from sight, and what is to be
seen of his disk appears like a complete
blazing circle. The eclipse of February
24 is not particularly interesting
because a popular standpoint and is not to
be seen in North America.

The moon not only crosses the fiery
disk of the sun but also intercepts some
of the solar light from our earth. When-
ever this lunar shadow falls is called the
"path of the eclipse" and the inhabitants
of that region will see the moon totally
or partially cover for a while the face of
the sun. One part of the moon's shadow,
both in motion, particularly our earth,
the widest shadow cast by the moon is
only 165 miles, and accordingly, a solar
eclipse can be seen from only a limited
part of the world. On February 24 this
lunar shadow will not fall upon North
America, for the path of the annulus
will remain entirely within the Antarctic
and South Pacific oceans. Therefore it
will be witnessed by the inhabitants in
the southern part of Patagonia and the
eastern part of New Zealand. But al-
though the citizens of New York City
will not be able to see the solar eclipse
of February 24, they will be able to see
some of the solar eclipse of August 21.
On that day the moon will wholly hide
the face of the sun, but unfortunately
this eclipse will appear to the citizens of
New York and the Eastern States only as
a partial eclipse.

New York Hotel Arrivals.
New York, Feb. 26.—Washingtonians ar-
rived and registered today as follows:
Marlborough—
Theresa—
H. J. Sayers.
C. W. Thompson.
Herald Square—
E. M. Herbert.
Grand—
Mr. and Mrs.
M. J. Evans.
Miss E. A. Seaton.
York—
J. W. Fenton.
F. M. Barker.
R. Knott.
W. F. Smith.
Navarre—
Mrs. W. M.
Thurston.
Arrivals from Baltimore were F.
Clark, Grand Union; R. Genedere,
Grand; W. C. Glessner, Grand; M. R.
Hickey, Grand; C. T. W. Isaac, Her-
ald; R. W. Robinson, Grand; L.
Schuster, King Edward; J. Seel-
bacher, Pierpont; W. B. Stanton,
Prince George; H. L. Eichelberger, St.
Regis; C. C. Kelly, Navarre; F. A.
Coffman, Park Avenue; W. O'Connell,
Broadway; W. Odorous, York; A.
Plotnick, Broadway Central; W. E.
Waldman, Park Avenue; R. A. Webb,
Navarre; J. W. Noyes, Navarre; F. A.
White, Manhattan; J. W. Farron, Her-
mitage; Mrs. J. W. Farron, Hermitage;
E. Fitzgerald, Herald Square; A. L.
Foreman, Broadway Central; R. Gras
Woodward, Mrs. R. Gras, Woodward;
H. P. Holman, Hermitage; L. E. Jones,
Herald Square; L. Katsner, Herald
Square; J. C. Kennedy, St. James; Mrs.
J. C. Kennedy, St. James; E. F. Leister,
Hoffman House; T. B. Menahay, Grand;
Mrs. T. B. Menahay, Grand; E. B. Pen-
nand, Herald Square; W. V. Percy, Wal-
lick; Miss E. Welch, Broadway Central;
S. M. Wolfe, Herald Square.

Buyers in New York.
Special to The Washington Herald.
New York, Feb. 26.—Washington
buyers here today were R. L. Jelliff,
Hoffman House; R. Klawans, Broad-
way Central; H. Heyman, Albert.

Statesmen, Real and Near.

By FRED C. KELLY.

Joseph Taggart is a Kansas Con-
gressman with a knack at epigrammatic talk
and a line of philosophy of the brand
they grow in Kansas.

Taggart is a member of the House Com-
mittee on the Judiciary, which is going
to undertake a lot of legislation to re-
gulate the trusts. And he has a number
of ideas about how a trust should be
handled. When the proper time comes
he will spring these ideas on the commit-
tee, and it is a safe assumption that
what he has to say will come out in the
form of short sentences whittled down
to a sharp point.

When he was a prosecuting attorney
out in Kansas, Taggart made a study
of criminal traits and propensities. He
evolved a few opinions of his own about
the treatment of crime and today he
wishes to handle a wicked cor-
poration much the same as one would
a wicked man.

"Make it inconvenient to do wrong
rather than impose a big penalty for do-
ing wrong," says Taggart, "that makes it
difficult to do wrong without material loss."

"The only persistent crimes are those
that bring material gain. It is the point
of a gun for hire of gain."

"But many have been stopped at the
point of a gun for hire of gain."

"Years ago there was talk of hanging
men who strayed away the silver or gold
from coins. But the practice continued."

"Then Sir Isaac Newton, I believe it
was, thought of having minted edges, and
making it impossible to pass a coin with-
out the milled edges. That ended coin
mutinies, because it ceased to pay.
There was no more need of hanging any-
body."

"The same with trusts. Instead of fin-
ing a corporation for underselling a small
competitor in one locality, compel it to
sell at its lowest price in every locality."

"Throw up obstacles that make it dif-
ficult to do wrong without material loss."

Taggart was opposed to the provision
in a recent bill for a reading test for
immigrants.

"Don't put out immigrants if you will,"
says he, "but why have those that work
with pick and shovel instead of with
their wits?"

"The illiterate fellow comes and does
your work, the smart quick-witted one
schemes and takes away your money."

Taggart is the foe also of large military
and naval appropriations. On this point
he said:

"The man in uniform stands around
idly holding a gun and producing noth-
ing."

"Those who produce have to pay his
salary."

"And they also have to buy him the
gun."

"If every man standing around with a
gun were to substitute a hoe and spade,
the high cost of living would never be
heard of more."

"The great trouble in this country is
the stress laid on talk."

"Nothing brings such great reward as
talk."

"The politician that talks longest or
best goes farthest."